The Weekly Museum

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CAROLINE:

OR, THE SEDUCED AMERICAN.

WHEN an Italian Counteſs, in the court of Mary de Medicis, was tried for having bewitched her royal miſtreſs, ſhe told her judges and accuſers, that ſhe never had employed any ſupernatural means to govern the mind of the Queen; nor had poſſeſſed any other aſcendant over it, than that which a ſtrong mind muſt naturally have over a weak one. This ſort of witchcraft Henry practiſed in ſuch a degree, that there were few of his intimate companions who were ever hardy enough to maintain an opinion oppoſite to his own; but they not only did not maintain a contradictory opinion, they inſenſibly changed their own, their ſentiments, and their wiſhes: ſeeming emulous to be, as nearly as poſſible, what he was; whoſe underſtanding was of the firſt order, whoſe heart was pure, and who was, notwithſtanding, ſo far from being puritanical, that his taſte lent grace to faſhion, and was aided by a paſſion of expence, which could only be corrected by his ſtill ſtronger paſſion for independance.

Such was he who now entered the unconfined unwholeſome chamber of an old man approaching faſt to diſſolution. The curtains of the bed were open, and diſcloſed the venerable object, ſupported by his nurſe. His ſand was running low: the pallid hue of death had already taken poſſeſſion of his cheek, and the luſtre of the eye began to be dimmed by the deep ſhade of its approaching night. His faculties, however, ſeemed yet awake, and the voice of his benefactor called a faint flush, which ſtruggled a moment in his pale face, and then ſubſided for ever.

"Ah, Sir!" he ſaid, "you, whoſe ſoul is ſo full of benevolence! you, to whom the tear which ſteals from your eye in pity, is dearer than that which guſhes there from rapture—to you this moment will be not unwelcome! I ſpeak not of myſelf; for the hour is arrived, in which I ſhall ceaſe to mourn; in which this wearied heart will render up its laſt ſigh to him who gave the agonizing nerve. Another child of ſorrw is at hand! This long, ſad night, in which my ſoul has been ſtruggling to meet its God, the inhabitant of the next melancholy chamber has had the power to arreſt its flight—her voice has penetrated through the darkneſs of the night; chained down my ſpirit, and kept my languid pulſe ſtill beating."

The perſon to whom this was addreſſed turned towards the nurſe for information: all he could learn was, that, by the patient's order, ſhe had been ſeveral times in the adjacent room to offer conſolation and aſſiſtance to a perſon who ſeemed reſolved to accept of neither. "But you, perhaps, Sir," added ſhe, "may be able to ſpeak comfort to the poor young thing."

A voice now iſſued from the apartment; for the partition was ſo thin, and its apertures ſo frequent, that every word was diſtinctly heard. "Whoever you are," ſaid the voice, "come and receive my ſad tale whilſt I have breath to utter it, in a few moments my lips will cloſe for ever!" This was articulated in a tone ſo faint, that there could be no doubt that the perſon who uttered it was indeed expiring; and the two friends, in awful ſilence, entered her appartment. A curtain prevented the fair mourner's ſeeing them, which Henry gently touched, to inform her that they were preſent, and it was immediately opened. But Frederick, who thought he had had quite enough of dying faces for one morning, turned from the bed, and endeavoured to find more agreeable ones in the ſtreet, into which the ſolitary window looked.

The young woman found herſelf addreſſed in the ſofteſt accents: argument of conſolation was poured forth before her. "Alas!" ſaid ſhe, "it is all, all too late! and the only comfort I now taſte, is the certainty that I cannot live to profit by your goodneſs.—But burden your memory with my woes; that it, in your journey through life, you ſhould meet with the author of them, he may know the fate of her who once reigned the miſtreſs of his.

"I am by birth an American; the child of parents far advanced in life; conſequently I was the bleſſing of their exiſtence. My father was a planter, reſpected for his riches, and beloved for his goodneſs! How unworthy have I been of ſuch a parent!—My youth was paſſed beneath his eye, in which period I was inſtructed in all the accompliſhments which are ſuppoſed to give force to beauty. Of beauty, too, I had my ſhare; and was an object of envy to ſome of my own ſex, whoſe charms I could not help thinking were ſuperior to my own.

"At the age of ſeventeen, my father gave me in marriage to a young gentleman of amiable manners, who loved me to diſtraction. I, alas! was not ſenſible of paſſion in the degree in which my huſband felt it; but I loved no other, and my innocence made me believe I felt for him all the tenderneſs my heart was capable of feeling—Oh, why was I ever awakened from the happy error!

"My father and my huſband were both of the Loyaliſts party, and conſequently the Britiſh officers were treated in their houſes with particular attention and favour. A few months after our marriage, towards the cloſe of the war, a young ſoldier, who was ſaid to be of faſhion and of great fortune in England, found admittance to our table. His manners were ſo engaging, that, after a few viſits, my huſband requeſted him to reſide with us entirely. The invitation was gracefully accepted, and he became one of our family. Oh, how did the hours glide in his ſociety! Without our walls, all was anarchy, diſtreſs, and war; but within, all was elegance, and taſte, and pleaſure. My huſband was never wearied of praiſing his gueſt; and my heart, unconſcience of its error, fluttered with delight at hearing thoſe praiſes.

"Alas, Sir, how ſhall I add the reſt? By degrees my heart became ſenſible of its ſituation, and knew it loved—knew that it madly loved! My huſband was often abſent; at thoſe periods, our gueſt never. It cannot be, that I ſhould now go through all the ſcenes of ſeduction and guilt—for ſeduction and guilt did indeed follow; and I became abandoned to my lover!"

Here tears and groans interrupted the dying penitent; who, at length, with many interruptions, continued—"Think not that I became at once dead to honour, and to every conſideration of duty! Slow, though ſure, was my progreſs in the road of iniquity. Many were my ſelf-upbraidings, numberleſs my reſolutions; but at laſt the voice of duty was dead in my heart, and love reigned there a ruinating conqueror! I had retired one afternoon to a ſummer-houſe in the fartheſt part of the garden. My lover unexpectedly appeared there—I ſay, unexpectedly. The ſuddenneſs of his approach, and the joy which accompanied my ſurprize, made me neglectful of every thing but him. I abandoned myſelf to the ardour of his careſſes; and, whilſt I was reclining on his boſom, and encircled by his arms, my much-injured huſband entered the apartment.

"A cry of horror was the firſt intimation we received of his preſence. He viewed us without ſpeaking, whilſt we remained abſolutely motionleſs on the ſpot where he firſt beheld us. His firſt action was towards his ſword; but pauſing, and viewing us awhile with mingled rage and grief, he uttered another cry, and fled through the garden with incredible quickneſs. This was the laſt moment in which I ever ſaw my huſband!

"We remained long in the fatal ſummer-houſe, not knowing what ſteps to purſue. The ſenſe of my guilt overpowered me, and I felt that happineſs was fled from me for ever. At length I ventured to return to the houſe; I aſked the ſervants, with my eyes, what was become of their maſter? but with my lips I dared not articulate his name. The ſervants did not ſeem to be conſcious that any extraordinary event had happened, and all things appeared in their uſual ſtate of compoſure. Thus the night paſſed, three ſucceeding days and nights, in all which time I heard neither of my huſband, nor of the man who had uſurped his rights. This frightful calm was at length broken in upon—and by a tempeſt!

"On the forth morning my father, my dear father! entered my apartment, with a countenance which expreſſed unuſual ſorrow. He took my hand, however, with the utmoſt tenderneſs; and, by the ſoftneſs of his tones, removed the terror which had ſeized me on his appearance. He told me he had a deep affliction to prepare me for; and endeavoured to fortify my mind with every argument of religion and ſubmiſſion, before he revealed it. In this dreadful ſuſpence I uttered not a word; my mind was ſtretched with horrid expectation!

"At length the milſtone cruſhed me. He informed me, that three days before, my huſband had joined the American army; that an engagement had taken place, and that he was amongſt the firſt victims of the battle. The effect this intelligence had on me was ſcarcely ſhort of madneſs—I did not weep, but I grew furious; I called myſelf my huſband's murderer, demanded juſtice on myſelf, and talked of circumſtances which, though true, paſſed on thoſe about me as

the effect of a ſudden phrenzy Thoſe violent perturbations ended in a fever, from which it was my puniſhment to recover. With ſhame I acknowledge, that as my health returned, my paſſion revived. I now conſidered myſelf at liberty, and had no doubt but my tender paſſionate lover, panted for the hour in which he could throw himſelf at my feet, and recompence all my ſuffering by uniting himſelf to me for ever. The days and weeks wore on, and he appeared not. At firſt I conſidered him as ſacrificing to decorum; but at the end of two months I could no longer reſiſt enquiring of a lady, who viſited in my chamber, when ſhe had ſeen the object of all my thought. She anſwered with great unconcern, that he had hardly been ſeen at all for the laſt month; for that he was ſo devoted to Mrs. Hiff, whoſe huſband was in England, that he never ſpent an hour out of her houſe; that he boaſted every where of his paſſion and of his happineſs; and had told his friends he doated on her to ſuch diſtraction, that, for her ſake, he had half reſolved to give up his country and his profeſſion, and become an American planter.

"How long my friend might have continued in this intereſting detail I know not, had not my ſuddenly falling ſenſeleſs at her feet ſhocked her into ſilence. She had diſcernment, and perhaps gueſſed, in ſome meaſure, the cauſe of ſo ſtrong an emotion. Urged, therefore, either by her prudence or her curioſity, ſhe called no aſſiſtance, but endeavoured to recal me to the recollection of my miſeries by the common methods. On awaking from the fainting, I found my head repoſed on her boſom, and her tears bedewed my face. The tenderneſs unlocked my whole ſoul---my woes were too poignant to admit of concealment, and they were all poured out before her.

[To be continued.]

ANECDOTE OF A MISER.

AN opulent financier, had procured an iron door to be made for an obſcure vault, in which he concealed his gold and ſilver; and where he daily went to pay his adorations to the deity Mammon The maker of the ingenious lock warned him to be particularly attentive to a certain ſpring, leſt it might prove fatal to him; becauſe if he neglected to faſten it while in the vault, he would be himſelf irrecoverably caught in the ſnare he had laid for others.

Many years elapſed: The inſatiate miſer continued his accumulations, and regularly viſited his board. He laid himſelf down among his treaſure, numbered his bags with the feelings of a voluptuary, and ranged them in order in that obſcure vault, the only ſhrine of his worſhip. One day in his tranſports, whilſt animated by the idol he adored, and enjoying all the pleaſures of avarice, he neglected to fix the fatal ſpring; the door cloſed upon him, and he remained for ever entombed with his money and his deſpair.

In vain he cries and roars, for he was in a dungeon diſtant and inacceſſible to every living creature, and from which no ſound could be heard: his only companions were gold and hunger: and he there died diſtracted in the midſt of his bags, piled one above another, all of which he would gladly have exchanged for a glaſs of water or a morſel of bread. Tedious and dreadful ſufferings preceded his death; and the horror of his fate was not leſſened or alleviated by the recollection of one generous or benevolent action. What a ſhocking exit for a financier, affording a new and terrible ſubject for a drama, where it may be exhibited as a dreadful leſſon to miſers.

In the mean while, his family, ignorant of his fate, ſearch every where for him without ſucceſs, as no body knew of the hiding place, which the caution of avarice had cauſed to be dug ſecretly. This ſudden diſappearance came at length to the knowledge of the locksmith; who immediately ſuſpecting the cauſe, diſcovered the myſtery to the widow; by whoſe orders the iron door of the cave being forced open, a ſhocking ſpectacle appeared: the unhappy miſer ſtarved to death, extended upon his treaſure, having in his anguiſh torn and devoured the fleſh from his own arms.

REVENGE.

REVENGE, ſpeaking botanically, may be termed wild juſtice, and ought to be rooted out, as choaking up the true plant. A firſt wrong does but offend the law, but revenge puts the law out of office. Surely, when government is once eſtabliſhed, revenge belongs only to the law.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

THE CHEW TOBACCO.

[Continued from our laſt, and concluded.]

BUT mark what happen'd after this,
How dear he bought the precious kiſs:
Her anger roſe, her back likewiſe,
And fire ſparkled in her eyes.
Thus in the night I've ſeen a cat,
That the mice did lay in wait,
With eyes that fire-balls did reſemble,
Enough to make a coward tremble.
She ſaid it was moſt impudent;
She vow'd he ſhou'd the deed repent;
And that ſhe for this ſame offence
Would never more him countenance.
That he, the naſty filthy beaſt,
His mouth might keep clean at the leaſt.
Young Kelmoneezer thunder-ſtruck,
Stood wondering by what dire ill luck
His kind intention was thus treated,
And all his joy ſo ſoon defeated.
He beg'd her pardon, ſwore by Bob,
That he would not have done the job,
If he her promiſe had not had,
And hop'd ſhe would excuſe a lad,
Whoſe only wiſhes were to pleaſe her,
So ſhe muſt pardon Kelmoneezer.
But ſhe would not hear one word more,
And left him ſtanding at the door.

As Kelmoneezer the ſtreets did travel,
He try'd this myſtery to unravel;
But having torn'd it o'er and o'er,
And ſcratch'd his pate till it was ſore,
He found he could not gueſs the reaſon
Of this mad fit, ſo out of ſeaſon.
And now his paſſion too did riſe,
As might be ſeen by his red eyes;
And in his furious rage he ſwore
Ne'er more to darken S ----'s door;
Then hi'd him home and went to bed,
And to ſweet ſleep for refuge fled,
Now what offended this fair Miſs,
Was not the badneſs of the kiſs;
But when his itching mouth did ſmack her,
He had a thund'ring chew Tobacco,
So looſely plac'd within his cheek,
That it the fair-one's tongue did ſeek;
So when theſe acids did unite,
They both conſpir'd the lad to fright.
But this does differ from all rules
Of Electrics, taught in the ſchools:
For there, as old ſage Franklin tells,
Vitreous* the Vitreous repels.
But though they differ in this caſe,
Their unity we elſewhere trace,
For by experimental trial
'Tis proved clear beyond denial,
That Electricity's the ſame
As Thunder is, ſave but the name.
So here we may, let who will wonder,
Compare a woman's tongue to thunder,
This Kelmoneezer did find out,
And knows it's true without a doubt.
Poor Kelmoneezer, thou doſt ſhare
With me what pity I've to ſpare;
For in thy love ſo ſadly croſt,
Thy charmer's gone, for ever loſt.
Yet ſtill, my friend, be not dejected,
Although by one thou art rejected;
There are enough who want a mate,
And are not quite ſo delicate:
(For this old ſaying ſtands good ſtill,
"There's ne'er a Jack without a Gill.")
No doubt you yet may find a fair,
Who for your chewing will not care;
Nor mind at all when you do ſmack 'er
If both cheeks were cram'd with Tobacco.

Dec. 2. *ALPHONSO.*

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ENIGMA.

THREE fourths of a croſs, and a circle complete,
Two ſemi-circles, and a perpendicular meet;
A right-angled triange ſet in two feet,
Two ſemi-circles, and a circle complete. HIRAM.

* A power in Electricity.

ANECDOTE OF THE LATE DR. YOUNG,

CONCERNING THE ABSURD CUSTOM OF DUELLING.

THIS eminent writer was remarkable for the urbanity of his manners, and the chearfulneſs of his temper, prior to a moſt diſaſtrous family contingency, which threw a ſhade on all the ſubſequent part of his life. He was once on a party of pleaſure with a few ladies a-going up the water, to Vauxhall-gardens; and he amuſed them with a tune on the German flute. Behind him ſeveral officers were alſo in a boat rowing for the ſame place, and ſoon came along ſide the boat where the Doctor and his ladies were. The Doctor, who was not much conceited with his playing, put up his flute on their approach. One of them inſtantly aſked why he ceaſed from playing, or put the flute in his pocket? For the ſame reaſon, (ſaid he) that I took it out, to pleaſe myſelf. The ſon of Mars very peremptorily rejoined, that if he did not immediately take out his flute and continue his muſic, he would throw him into the Thames. The Doctor, in order to allay the fears of the ladies, pocketed the inſult with the beſt grace he could, and continued his tune all the way up the river. During the evening, however, he obſerved the officer, who had acted thus cavalierly, by himſelf in one of the walks, and making up to him, ſaid with great coolneſs, "It was, Sir, to avoid interrupting the harmony either of my company or your's, that I complied with your arrogant demand; but that you may be ſatisfied courage may be found under a black as well as a red coat, I expect you will meet me to-morrow morning at a certain place, without any ſecond, the quarrel being entirely entre nous." The Doctor further covenanted, in a very peremptory manner, that the buſineſs ſhould be altogether ſettled by ſwords.--To all theſe conditions the officer implicitly conſented. The duellists accordingly met next morning at the hour and place appointed; but the moment the officer took his ground, the Doctor preſented to his head a large horſe piſtol. "What, (ſaid the officer) do you intend to aſſaſſinate me?" "No, (ſaid the Doctor) but you ſhall this inſtant put up your ſword and dance a minuet, otherwiſe you are a dead man." Some ſhort altercation enſued, but the Doctor appeared ſo ſerious and determined, that the officer could not help complying. "Now, Sir, (ſaid the Doctor) you forced me to play yeſterday againſt my will, and I have obliged you to dance this day againſt your's. We are again on an equal footing, and whatever other ſatisfaction you demand, I am ready." The officer forthwith embraced the parſon, acknowledged his impertinence, and begged that for the future they might live on terms of the ſincereſt friendſhip, which they did ever after.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ANSWER TO JANE'S CHARADE.

IN LAST WEEK'S MUSEUM.

BY your firſt you muſt mean SOL, I preſume,
Who with his bright rays does this world illume;
Your ſecond does ſhew us an ACE full clear,
That on either cards or dice doth appear.
Then join them both and you SOLACE will find,
A comfort indeed to a troubled mind.
Derry down, &c.

Dec 14. ALPHONSO.

ANECDOTE.

THE Duke of R— going on horſeback, upon a viſit to a worthy clergyman at Nacton, near Landguard Fort, to take the diverſion of ſhooting, deſired a ſimple ruſtic about ſixteen, who was ſervant in the family, to take care and rub down his horſe, and not give him any water, when the lad replied, "yes maiſter---no maiſter;" on which the groom, who ſtood by, ſeverely rebuked him for his rudeneſs, telling him that the perſon who alighted was a great man, "and whenever he bids you do any thing, (ſaid the groom) you muſt be ſure to ſay YOUR GRACE."--Young Hob treaſured up in his memory the advice which he had received: a few days after when the Duke mounted his horſe, he bade the fellow take the ſtirrup a hole lower: the boy with great ſolemnity anſwered, "FOR WHAT WE ARE GOING TO RECEIVE THE LORD MAKE US THANKFUL."

SATURDAY, *December* 17, 1796.

SERIOUS CAUSE OF ALARM.

Citizens of New-York, you are once more called upon to attend to your safety. It is no longer a doubt--- It is a fact, that there is a combination of incendiaries in this city, aiming to wrap the whole of it in flames! The house of Mr. Lewis Ogden, in Pearl-ſtreet, has been twice ſet on fire---the evidence of malicious intention is indubitable ---and he has ſent his black man ſuſpected to priſon. On Tueſday night an attempt was made to ſet fire to Meſſrs. Lindſay and Knox's ſtone cutter ſhed in Waſhington, near Greenwich-ſtreet. The combuſtibles left for the purpoſe are preſerved in evidence of the fact. Another attempt, we learn, was made the ſame night in Beekman-ſtreet: a bed was ſet on fire under a child, and his cries alarmed the family. Yeſterday morning the back door of Mr. R. Leroy's houſe in Greenwich-ſtreet, adjoined Mr. Lindſey's was obſerved to have been affected from the ſame means; the fire having burnt through the lower part of the door before it expired.

Sufficient evidence is thus obtained of the evil intentions of a deſperate gang which infeſt this city. The vigilance of the citizens ſhould be excited proportionably to the miſchief which may ariſe, if they are not early diſcovered or checked in their attempts. An additional Night-Watch of confidential perſons, to be employed by the inhabitants of the different wards;---or an aſſociation of themſelves for the ſame purpoſe, have been thought of as ſome means of procuring additional ſecurity, and in ſome parts of the city have already been adopted. We conceive that a reward ſhould be offered for the diſcovery of the villains; and a ſubſcription to defray the expence thereof (which ſhould be liberated) we have no doubt would be rapidly made up by the inhabitants.

In addition to the above, we hear that attempts have been made to ſet fire to the large and elegant range of ſtores belonging to Mr. Delafield, near the Exchange.

Attempts were likewiſe made to ſet fire to the ſhip Mohawk, capt. Moore.

Wedneſday night ſome combuſtibles, on fire, were lodged in the back houſe of Mr. M'Evet's dwelling houſe, in Greenwich-ſtreet, which had actually ſet fire to the apartment before it was diſcovered.

FIRE!

On Sunday morning laſt the valuable works at Morriſville, Penſylvania, oppoſite Trenton, took fire and burnt, we underſtand, to the ground.

Tueſday morning about 3 o'clock, there was an alarm of fire at the corner of Race and Third ſtreets, Philadelphia. A quantity of hay was diſcovered in a blaze in a cellar. By timely and ſpirited exertions it was ſoon extinguiſhed.

RAPE.

His Excellency Gov. Jay has iſſued his PROCLAMATION, dated 15th inſt. conformable to aw and an affidavit forwarded by Gov. Miffin of Penſylvania, for the apprehenſion and commitment of one SAMUEL BANCROFT, who is charged with committing a rape on the body of a little girl of 8 years, named FANNY SIBBALD, at Philadelphia in this preſent month of December.

The villain who perpetrated the above horrid act, is a young man about twenty-five years old, remarkable handſome and genteel in his perſon, was born in London, and of an overgrown rich family, from which circumſtance he is haughty, inſolent and overbearing. Fifty Dollars will be left with the Sheriff of New-York to be paid as a reward for apprehending him. The infant named in the proclamation is ſuppoſed will not recover from the injury ſhe received from the above Bancroft.

It is ſuſpected he may endeavour to get on board ſome veſſel bound to Martinique or other of the Weſt-India Iſlands.

Capt. Chauncey, ſpoke Nov. 6, ſchr. Batſey, from Bourdeaux, for Salem; the 8th he experienced a very ſevere gale of wind---on the 10th lat. 40, 30, N. long. 65, fell in with a wreck, which appeared to be the above mentioned ſchr Batſey, with her anchors on the bows, ſails all looſe, boat on board, and ſuppoſed to be recently wrecked. It is the opinion of Capt. Chauncey, that the crew muſt have all periſhed; the ſea running high, and it blowing hard, nothing could be ſaved from the wreck.

WILKESBARRE, December 6.

MURDER!

The following horrid crime, at which all the tender feelings of human nature muſt revolt, was a few months ſince committed in Suſſex county. A man by the name of Cuthp, who followed the butchering buſineſs; a German by birth, having returned home at a late hour in the night, his wife being in bed aſleep, he awoke her, then took a large knife in his hand, went to a drawer where his wife had laid in ſome money for the purpoſe of buying ſome grain for the uſe of the family, and took it therefrom and ſaid he would ſpend it, notwithſtanding the earneſt ſolicitations of his wife, who addreſſed him in the mildeſt terms; arguing the neceſſity of it for the above purpoſe: but all her efforts were in vain! he immediately flew at her with the knife, and attempted to ſheath it in her bowels; but ſhe raiſed up her hand and prevented it from entering her bowels, but it entered her ſide: This could not ſatisfy the vile aſſaſſin; he immediately renewed his attempt, and completed his horrid deſign. But what is ſtill worſe, his wife was conſiderably advanced in pregnancy; he cut her bowels entirely open and took therefrom the yet unborn infant, and ſerved it in like manner! awful! too ſhocking to relate! What muſt have been the feelings of ſuch an abandoned wretch? What puniſhment too ſevere for ſuch a villain? Our feelings tell us there is none! Though the wicked flee from the face of man, yet the juſt vengeance of Heaven will one day overtake them.

After committing this atrocious act, he immediately made his eſcape from the houſe; but the ſhrieks and groans of his wife had reached the ears of ſome of the neighbours, who immediately haſtened to the houſe, and beheld his wife lifeleſs, weltering in her gore! they immediately went in ſearch of the perpetrator, and ſoon found him; he was immediately committed to priſon, to wait his trial. He was a few weeks ſince tried before the Supreme Court of Suſſex County, and received ſentence of Death, and has been ſince executed agreeable to his ſentence.

"Tho' Iron, Marble, and Steel may waſte,
But horrid deeds like this, ſhall time itſelf outlaſt."

CONFLAGRATION.

SAVANNAH, Nov. 29.

On Saturday the 26th inſtant, this city exhibited a ſcene of diſolation and diſtreſs, probably more awfully calamitous than any previouſly experienced in America.

Between ſix or ſeven o'clock in the evening, a ſmall bake houſe, belonging to a Mr Gromet, in Market Square, was diſcovered to be on fire. The citizens together with the officers and crews of the veſſels in the harbour were ſoon convened; but unfortunately no immediate and deciſive meaſure were adopted, by which the fire could be ſtopped at its beginning. The fortunate eſcape from this deſtructive element which the city for many years paſt experienced had lulled the vigilence of its inhabitants, and prevented ſuitable preparations for ſuch a calamity.

The uſe of water was now rendered totally vain, its common extinguiſhing power ſeemed to be loſt---Torrents of flames rolled from houſe to houſe, with a deſtructive rapidity, which bid defiance to all human controul; and individual exertions were from this time principally pointed towards the ſecuring of private property.

The direction of the fire being now committed to the wind, its rage was abated only, when by its extending to the Common, it found no farther object wherewith to feed its fury.

Between twelve and one the rage of the fire abated, and few other houſes from that time took fire. The exhauſted ſufferers of both ſexes had now to remain expoſed to the inclemency of a cold froſty night, and to witneſs the diſtreſſing ſpectacle of their numerous dwellings, covered with volumes of ſmoke and flame, tumbling into ruins.

The number of houſes (excluſive of other buildings) which are burned, is ſaid to be nearly 300, but the eſtimate of property deſtroyed is not yet aſcertained.

Two thirds of the city appear in ruins, in a direction from the corner of Market Square, along the Bay to Abercorn-ſtreet, thence in a ſouth eaſt direction, taking the whole centre of the city, to the ſouth and eaſt Commons; a few houſes in the ſouth-eaſt part only excepted.

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Monday the 28th ult. at Smith Town, (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr Hart, Mr ELKANAH SMITH, merchant, of this city, to Miſs MARY ARTHUR, of that place.

On Tueſday evening laſt, by the Rev Dr Moore, Mr JAMES PARKIN, to Mrs REBECCA CLARKSON, both of this city.

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev Dr Moore, Mr JAMES HEWITT, to Miſs ELIZA KING, daughter of the late Major King, of England.

DIED

On Saturday the 10th inſt. after a ſhort illneſs, ABRAHAM WALTON, Eſq. aged fifty eight years---kind, affectionate, and tender as a huſband and father, ſincere, candid, and benevolent as a friend, honeſt, virtuous, and exemplary as a citizen---His loſs is greatly lamented by his family, his friends and ſociety at large.

THEATRE.

ON MONDAY EVENING WILL BE PRESENTED,

An OPERA, in 3 Acts, (never performed) called,

EDWIN AND *ANGELINA*,

Or, The Banditti.

With Songs, partly from Goldſmith, and partly Original.

MUSIC BY PELLISIER.

Edwin,	Mr Tyler,
Ethelbert,	Mr Martin,
Walter,	Mr Croſby,
Edred,	Mr Munto,
Hugo,	Mr Miller,
And, Sifrid,	Mr Hodgkinſon

BANDITTI,

Meſſrs Seymour, Macgrath, Lee, Woolls, Des Moulins, &c

And, Angelina, Mrs Hodgkinſon.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,

A DRAMATIC PASTORAL, in 2 Acts, called,

FLORIZEL AND *PERDITA*:

Or, The Sheep-Shearing.

BOX 8s. PIT 6s. GALLERY 4s.

☞ Places in the Boxes, and Tickets, as uſual.

VIVAT RESPUBLICA

ANY perſon wiſhing to retire to the Country, can be accommodated with a VERY VALUABLE FARM in exchange for Property in this City.---For further particulars enquire of the Printer.

JUST PUBLISHED,

By JOHN BULL, No. 115, Cherry-Street,

The firſt Volume of

CAMILLA,

BY THE AUTHORESS OF EVELINA AND CECILIA.

THE ſubſcriber having the misfortune to be burnt out of his Sail Loft, by the late Fire, on Murray's Wharf, begs leave to inform his Friends and the Public, that he has removed his buſineſs to the Sail Loft of Mr. Edward Man, on Jackſon's Wharf, near the Fly-Market.

New-York, Dec. 27. THOMAS F. KIP.

For Sale at this Office,

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF

Chriſtmas Pieces,

AND

New-Year Preſents for Children.

20 Lots of Land,

In the Township of Union, on the Suſquehanna River for Sale---Enquire at this office.

Court of Apollo.

BURLESQUE
ON MA CHERE AMI.

OH dear I'me, what ſhall I do!
She loves me not, yet I love Sue;
Whene'er her torments I diſcloſe,
She pouts her lip, and cocks her noſe---
Oh dear I'me!
Oh dear I'me!

Ale temps me not, nor rareſt meat,
For I can neither drink nor eat;
Nought can I do but whine and ſigh,
And moan and groan, and rave and cry!

Come, pretty piſtol ſhining ſword!
Come, fiſhpond deep! thou hempen cord!
Come, ſtrong ratſbane! ſome pity ſhew,
Oh! end a hapleſs lover's woe!
Oh dear I'me!
Oh dear I'me!

To the Public.

WHEN the Tragedy of BELISARIUS iſſued from the preſs, the author was in hopes to have had the book punctually preſented to its polite patrons, but the unhappy ſituation of our city ſhortly after, put a ſtop to her exertions for a while; they were however renewed when the general affliction had ſubſided, and perſons were employed to deliver the books to the reſpective ſubſcribers; but ſo many had retired to the country or exchanged their places of reſidence in the city, and ſo many more were deceaſed, that ſhe abandoned the taſk as fruitleſs.

An opportunity now offering for a ſale of thoſe pamphlets which remain, the public are reſpectfully informed that they may be ſupplied at the Book ſtores of J. Fellows, I. Ried, J. Harriſon, and T. Allen.

October 29, 1796. M. V. FAUGERES.

Fellows' Circulating Library,

CONTAINING the lateſt and moſt approved NOVELS, &c. is kept in Wall-ſtreet, No. 60.

Subſcribers pay in advance, 40s. a year, 12s. a quarter, 3s. a month. Non-ſubſcribers 1s. for an 8vo. volume ſix days, 6d for a 12 mo. 3 days. 31 tf

October 1, 1796.

WILLIAM PALMER,
Painter, Gilder, Varniſher & Japanner,
No. 2, Broad-ſtreet,

HAS for ſale, a quantity of elegant Japan, Fancy Chairs, which he will ſell upon the loweſt poſſible terms.

W. Palmer Varniſhes Drawings, Paper Cornices, &c. &c. ſo as to heighten and preſerve the ſpirit and brightneſs of the colours from all kind of dirt, and gives the piece an elegant beauty and durability.

Cornices, walls, &c. which are thus varniſhed, may be waſhed with equal effect to any Japan ware.

Oil and Burniſhed Gilding on Glaſs, neatly executed.

N. B. Orders from town or country in any of the above branches, will be gratefully received and punctually executed. 31---tf.

Bills of Exchange.

FOREIGN and inland Bills of Exchange, elegantly engraved and printed on ſuperfine bank poſt, may be had either bound or in ſheets, or by the ſingle ſet, by applying to JOHN BURGES, jun. Copper-Plate Printer, at No. 167, William-Street, (the third door from the corner of Beekman-Street) Orders from any part of the United States in the above line will be executed with the ſtricteſt preciſion.

N. B. An Apprentice wanted to the above buſineſs.

July 30 22 tf

A. W. LAY.
Watch Maker and Jeweller,
No. 85, Naſſau-Street,

N. B. Watch caſes of every kind neatly made.

New-York, July 30. 22 tf

JOHN HARRISSON
No. 3, Peck-Slip,
HAS RECEIVED IN ADDITION TO HIS FORMER ASSORTMENT, THE FOLLOWING

New and Entertaining Novels.

MYSTERIES of Udolpho, Ghoſt-Seer, Camilla,
Montalbert, Sutton Abbey, Dutcheſs of York,
Count Roderick's Caſtle, Haunted Priory, Monk,
Louiſa, the Lovely Orphan, or the Cottage on the Moor,
Henry, John of Gaunt, Peregrine Pickle,
Madame de Barneveli, Love's Pilgrimage, Angelina,
Herman of Unna, Son of Ethalwolf, Fatal Follies,
Italian Nun, Child of Providence, Young Widow,
Orlando and Lavinia, Honoria Sommerville,
Eloiſa, with the Sequel of Julia, Audley Forteſcue,
Charles Mandaville, Arundel, German Gil Blas,
Edwy, ſon of Ethelred the Second, an hiſtoric tale,
Rock of Modrec, or the Legend of Sir Elthram,
French Adventurer, Solyman and Fatima, Tom Jones,
Inquiſitor, (by Mrs Rowſon) Romance of the Foreſt,
Barnard d'Alanſon, Emely Montague,
Gonzalvo of Cordova, Myſtic Cottager of Chamouny,
Evelina, or the Hiſtory of a young lady's entrance into the world,
Arabian Tales, Victim of Paſſion, Arabian Nights,
Perfidious Guardian, or Viciſſitudes of Fortune,
Simple Story, Celeſtina, Joſeph, Foreſters,
Siege of Belgrade, Sydney and Eugenia,
Life of Samuel Simkins, Eſq. Gabrielle de Vergey,
Recluſe of the Appenines, Sympathetic Tales,
Rencounter, or Tranſition of a Moment,
Philanthropic Rambler, Moral Tales, Baron Trenck,
Daniſh Maſſacre, Triſtram Shandy, Fool of Quality,
Julia Benſon, Almoran and Hamet,
Man of Feeling, Sorrows of Werter, Joſeph Andrews,
Vicar of Wakefield, Pamela, Man of the World,
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Roderick Random, Entertaining Novelſt,
Devil on two Sticks, (French and Engliſh) Democrat,
Queen of France, Memoirs of Mrs Coglan,
Muſeum of Agreeable Entertainment, Boyle's Voyages,
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MISCELLANIOUS AND INSTRUCTIVE.

WASHINGTON's Letters, Preſident's Addreſs,
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Thomſon's Seaſons, Young's Night Thoughts,
Mrs Bleecker's Poſthumous Works, Homer's Iliad,
Beliſarius, a Tragedy, (by Margaretta V. Faugeres)
Milton's Works, Johnſon's Lives of the Poets,
Pleaſing Inſtructor, Select Stories, Childrens Friend.
Spirit of Deſpotiſm, Zimmermann on Solitude,
Cain's Lamentations over Abel, Temple of Apollo,
Bennet's Letters to a Young Lady, Bennet's Strictures,
Flowers of Hiſtory, Leſſons of a Governeſs,
Father's Inſtructions, Spectator, Mrs Rowe's Letters,
Columbian Muſe, Goldſmith's Works, Meſſiah,
Rights of Woman, Miſcellaneous Works, Volney's Ruins,
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Lavater on Phyſiognomy, (with elegant engravings.)

DIVINITY.

Folio and Quarto Bibles, with Plates,
Burket on the New Teſtament, Signs of the Times,
Watſon's Apology for the Bible, Pilgrim's Progreſs,
Pſalms of the Reformed Proteſtant Dutch Church,
Ainſworth's Teſtiſes, Religious Courtſhip,
Fletcher's Spiritual Letters, Fletcher's Life,
Flavel's Huſbandry Spiritualized,
Hervey's Meditations, Mrs. Chapone's Letters,
Dodridge's Riſe and Progreſs of Religion in the Soul,
Edwards' Enquiry, Devout Chriſtian,
Owen on Communion, Bloſſoms of Morality,
Owen's Diſcourſe concerning the Holy Spirit,
Family Inſtructor, Moral Inſtructor,
Chriſtian Journal, Butler's Sermons,
Edwards on Virtue, Force of Truth,
Mrs. Davie's Diary, Guy's Sermons,
Hunter's Life of Chriſt, Lime-ſtreet Lectures,
Fordyce's Sermons to Young Women, &c. &c.

ALSO,

QUARTO WOVE POST, and FOOLSCAP (beſt Quality) ENGLISH PAPER.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Childrens Books and School Books.

Mrs. S. Sparhawk, *Miliner,*

From London, has removed from the ſhop, No. 89, Marden-lane, to No. 135, William-ſtreet,

AND takes this method to inform her friends and the public that ſhe has received in ſome of the lateſt veſſels from London. Dreſs and half dreſs caps, bonnets, hats, &c. ſtraw wreaths and ſprigs, feathers, beads, &c. Elegant rich ſilk gauze for dreſſes, ſome ſaſhes, and a variety of ribbons, 90 tf.

New-York, May 2, 1796.

Hibbert's Brown Stout, & Beſt London Porter,

Imported in the ſhip Triumph, from London, and for Sale at a ſmall advance on the original coſt, by
MICHAEL MOORE, and CO.
AT THEIR
PORTER VAULTS,
No. 77, John-ſtreet, late Golden-hill, at the houſe of C. HAVILAND, Merchant Tailor, one of the Company.

By the tierce, containing 6, 7, and 8 dozen, and by the ſingle dozen. Alſo,

Bath and Liverpool Ale, American Porter and Cyder.

Merchants, Captains of veſſels, whether in town or country, may be ſupplied at the ſhorteſt notice, and all orders ſhall be carefully attended.

N. B. A generous price given for empty bottles.

October 8. 32 tf

NOTICE.

THE Copartnerſhip of FOSBROOK and SMITH being diſſolved by mutual conſent, the public are reſpectfully informed that the ſubſcriber has taken the Store; where, on the moſt reaſonable terms, may be had, as uſual, a general aſſortment of

Ironmongery, Cutlery,

Mechanic's Tools, Japanned Ware, Swords, do. Blades Fencing Foils, Single and double barrel Fowling Pieces, Muſkets, Hoſtler and Pocket Piſtols, &c. &c. &c.

THOMAS R. SMITH.

No. 379, Pearl-ſtreet.

For Sale, at a very reduced price,

400 Light Horſe & Hanger Blades.

Aug. 13, 1796. 24---tf.

Harſin and Caverly,

HAVE removed to their new Store, No. 27, Albany Pier, weſt ſide of Coenties-ſlip, where they have for ſale, a general aſſortment of

China, Glaſs and Earthen Ware,

About 2000 yards tow cloth, and a quantity of check Flannel. Alſo,

One Lot of ground, at the ſhipyards, near Col. Rutgers, and three lots on the Greenwhich road, adjoining lots of Wm. W. Gilbert, Eſq. And,

A handſome bay Horſe, four years old, he is very pleaſant under the ſaddle, and has been broken to the gears, is ſound and free of faults.

They will likewiſe receive in ſtore, and ſell upon commiſſion, moſt kinds of country produce.

To Let, the Store and a ſpacious cellar, No. 85, Pearl-ſtreet.

Wanted, Two or Three Men that are acquainted with packing crockery, apply as above.

October 1, 1796. 31---tf.

TO LET,

AND immediate poſſeſſion given, the elegant Houſe, on Broadway road, a little beyond the Union Furnace, where the Saloon was intended to aſcend from---It has ſix rooms with fire places, and ſeveral bed rooms, a fine cellar kitchen, cellar, &c. with a good ſtable, and a pump of the beſt water on the lot. The terms are 400 dols. per annum. Enquire of GARDINER BAKER,

Dec. 3, 1796. at the Muſeum.

Printers Types.

For Sale, Cheap for Caſh

ONE Font Great Primer, (new) one do. old, one do Long Primer, (new) one do. old, one do. Small Pica, part worn with, or without the caſes. Enquire of J. Tiebout, 358, Pearl Street. 36---tf